THE PERIOD OF Mourning.

Diſpoſed into fixe VISIONS.

In Memorie of the late Prince.

TOGETHER

With Nuptiall Hymnes, in Honour of this Happy *Marriage* betweene the Great PRINCES,

FREDERICK

Count Palatine of the RHENE,

AND

The Moſt Excellent, and Aboundant Preſident of all VIRTVE and GOODNES

ELIZABETH

onely Daughter to our Soueraigne, his MAIESTIE.

Alſo the manner of the Solemnization of the Marriage at White-Hall, on the 14. of *February*, being Sunday, and S^t. *Valentines* day.

By *Henry Peacham*, M^r. of Arts.

LONDON:
Printed by *T. S.* for *Iohn Helme*, and are to be ſould in Saint Dunſtanes Churchyard in Fleetſtreet. 1613.

TO THE RIGHT

Honorable and truely Noble-minded, Sir *John Swinnerton* Knight, Lord Maior of the Citie of London, Sir *Thomas Middleton*, and Sir *Iohn Iolles*, ALDERMEN, his Brethren.

RIght Honourable, and worthy Senators.

IT was an auncient cuſtome, no whit diſcommendable, among the Ethiopian *Princes, amid their Feaſts and Royall Banquets, to haue the head of a dead man laid in Earth, preſented the firſt to the Table; in abundance of Mirth to put them in minde of* Mortalitie. *Though I haue euer beene a ſworne enimie to Superſtition, I ſeeme to imitate them thus farre, who vnſeaſonably at the ſolemnitie of this Royall* Marriage, *offer againe to view the Image of our dead deere and neuer to be forgotten* Prince, Henrie. *Affection is liable to none account, and this Sorrow, to ſound harts can*

neuer come out of ſeaſon, yet thus much for my ſelfe; My loue to his excellent vertues, and perſon, to whom I was ſo many wayes engaged, drew, ſome while ſince theſe teares to their head, which encountring with a contrary paſſion of Ioy, for the happy Marriage *of his Moſt-like* Siſter *the* Princeſſe *my moſt gracious Lady; like fire and water (ſtriuing for prædominancie) I was enforced to make both way euen to mine owne preiudice. What I haue done, my Honourable Lord, in regard of the fidelity the* Citie *hath euer borne to the* State, *the true hartie loue you carry in your owne particulars to his* Maieſtie, *and the Progenie Royall, and laſtly that you are knowne out of your Noble and owne Naturall inclination to goodnes, to fauour all Learning and Excellencie, whereby beyond your prædeceſſors you gaine a double Honour, I humbly offer vp to your Honourable protection: expecting onely Time and Occaſion wherein I may really manifeſt how faſt I am tyed in Zeale and dutifull Affection to ſo worthy a* Maior, *and ſo Honourable a* Citie.

Your Honours
and Worſhips, truely deuoted

Henry Peacham.

AD AVTHOREM,
in Periodum eius, fœliceſq; Frederici
Comitis PALATINI Rhenenſis, et ELIZABETHÆ Sereniſſimæ Principis Hymenæos.

FLebilibus mirâ quod miſces arte triumphos
Carminibus, miror iure Poëma tuum:
In tanto dolor an luſus quis vate requirat?
Tam bene qui iungis gaudia cum lachrymis.
Mortuus HENRICVS vitam, plangente CAMŒNA,
Viua canente ſoror, ne moriatur habet.
Obſtupui fateor fieri hæc contraria ſomno
Credo equidem Muſam ſed vigilâſſe tuam
Vel tu bicipiti hæc cepiſti inſomnia Monte,
Fonte caballino, vel benè merſus eras.

A. S.

To the Muſe.

GOe Muſe, that like Endimion *did'ſt but dreame*
Of Golden dayes in thy Diſpairefull Night;
And ſtood'ſt like Tantale *in a Siluer-ſtreame,*
That fed thy longing with a falſe delight:
Ope thy dull eyes, and while that others weepe,
Say, what thou ſaw'ſt, ſince thou haſt beene aſleepe.

And yet had'ſt beene, had not (Oh Brighteſt Faire)
Chaſt Cynthia *with her ſweours wakened me,*
And His deere Loue, whoſe loſſe I ſhaddow here,
Enforc'd a taske of lateſt Pietie:
Elſe better farre, we had beene ſilent ſtill;
And ſlept vnſeene vpon a peaceſull Hill.

THE PERIOD
of Mourning.

I.

Viſion.

I Saw (methought) from *Cambers* hilly ſhore,
A goodly Arke, as euer eye beheld;
Whoſe Sayles were Silke, and Tackle twined (Oare,
That ſeem'd reflected, gloriouſly to guild
The waue around, while thouſand colours faire,
Kept time aloft with euery little ayre.

She *Archon* hight, for that ſhe had no Peere,
And could command the *Ocean* with her might:
In whom the Hopes of many thouſands were,
But chiefly of the Muſe, and Martiall ſprite:
Braue Man of warre ſhe was, from *Britaine* bound,
For new diſcoueries all that might be found.

And going out, ſhee did beguile the way,
With ſound of Trumpet, Shawmes and Cornet ſhrill,
That fil'd the ſhore, and ſeem'd to charme the Sea;
(For windes were ceas'd, and waues were calme and ſtil.)
Such peales of Thunder, then anone were ſent,
As if ſhe would haue torne the Firmament.

But ſodainely the Day was ouercaſt,
A tempeſt hurles the billow to the Skye,
That Cables brake, and hauing ſpent her Maſt
Shee fell on Rocks; herewith I heard a cry
Of dying men; who periſh'd on the ſhelues,
Saue ſome, that knew to ſwim, and ſaue themſelues.

VVhich when I ſaw, a ſtreame of Teares I ſhed,
And ſaid (O God) who did commit the ſinne,
That ſuch a Treaſure ſhould be buried
In loweſt Graue, as it had neuer bin?
A fraught wherein we ſhared euery one,
And by whoſe loſſe three Kingdomes are vndone.

II.

VISION.

I Saw a Palme, of body tall and ſtraight,
Vpon whoſe braunches Crownets did depend;
But for the top, were kept a cumbrous waight
Of three more great: inough to force it bend,
(For little wot we managing of Realmes,
The howerly cares and charge of Diadems.)

And

And euery bough did bloome with fruitfull ſtore,
Wherein all kindes of ſinging Birds did build,
Melodiouſly reioycing euermore
In his deere aide, by whom they were vpheld:
And hither oft, the ſhepheard would repaire,
If heate did ſcortch, or cloude accloie the Aire.

But at the roote, a fearefull Serpent lay,
(Whoſe many miſchiefes Time forbids me tell,)
That vndermin'd the Body night and day,
That laſt, it downe with hideous fragor fell,
To griefe of all; mine eye did neuer ſee,
More hopefull Bloſſomes, or a fairer Tree.

III.

VISION.

A Wood there was, along the *Stygian* Lake,
Where *Night*, and euerlaſting *Horror* dwell,
Herein a Caue, two hollow Rockes did make,
From whence a Brooke as blacke as *Lethe* fell:
A common roade led thither, with deſcent
So ſteepe, that none return'd that euer went.

It was an vncouth Dungeon, darke and wide,
Where liuing man nere was, or light had ſhone,
Saue that a little glimmering I eſpi'de
From rotten ſtickes, that all about were throwne:
The Bexe and banefull Eugh-tree grew without,
All which a ſtinking ditch did moate about.

Within, there hung vpon the ragged wals
Sculs, ſhirtes of maile, whoſe owners had beene ſlaine
Eſcotcheons, Epitaphes of Funerals;
In bottles teares of friends, and Louers vaine:
Spades, Mattockes, models, boltes and barres for ſtrength,
With bones of Giants of a wondrous length.

Beneath, all formes of Monuments were ſeene,
Whoſe ſuperſcriptions were through age defac'd,
And owners long agoe conſumed cleane
But now as coffers were in order plac'd,
Wherein inditements lay, charmes, Dead-mens wills
Popes pardons, pleas, and Pothecaries bills.

In mid'ſt there ſat a meagre wretch alone,
That had in ſorrow both his ei'n outwept,
And was with pine become a Sceleton:
I ask'd him why that loathſome Caue he kept,
And what he was: my name (quoth he) is *Death*
Perplexed here, for *Henries* loſſe of breath.

HENRIE the good, the great, vnware I hit
VVith deadly dart before the timely day,
For at one neere him while I leuel'd it,
That ſent more ſoules then I my ſelfe away,
Or feare, or fate the arrow did miſguide
That he eſcap'd, and Nobleſt *Henry* di'd.

VVith

With that, he bad me to retire in haſt,
For neuer any came ſo neere his dore,
And liu'd: here-with mine eye a ſide I caſt,
Where ſtood a glue-pot, Cahes and quiuers ſtore,
And on a ſhelfe, lay many ſtinking weedes,
Wherewith, I gheſſe, he poiſon'd arrow heads.

By doubtfull tracks away through Brake and Breere,
I left the VVood, and light at laſt did view,
When *Death* I heard accuſed euery where,
As Theiſe and Traytor, of the vulgar crew,
For this miſdeed, hee ſware againſt his will;
For who knew *Henry* could not meane him ill.

IIII.

Vision.

I Saw erewhile, conducted forth by *Fame*
A Carre Triumphall, all of maſſie Gold,
And * foure fierce Lyons yoaked in the ſame,
The which a Virgin, louely to behold,
With gentle raine did guide and ſhow the way,
She * *Vna* hight, none elſe they would obay.

* Three of England and that one of Scotland.
* Vnitie.

A warlick Impe within was ſet on high,
Who *Phœbus*, in his glorious armes out-ſhone,
Ydrad of all for awfull Maieſtie,
Yet louing, and more loued liued none;
Hight *Philocles*, whom Fame did thus addreſſe
To high deſignes, which few or none could gheſſe.

But oh vncertaine ſtate of all below,
And feeble ſtay whereon our hopes doe reſt!
VVhile that I gazed rauiſh'd with the ſhow
And heart did leape for ioy within my breaſt,
From Heauen I ſaw diſcend a fiery wand
And all to blacke was turned out of hand.

Carricks white Lions in a field of Red,
His golden Garbes as *Cheſters Palatine*,
The *Corniſh* Beaſaunts ſeldome quartered,
Rothſay with that braue Coate of *Leoline*,
VVhich one-day might in field of *Mars* haue flowne,
Before his Herſe were mournfull ſtreamers ſhowne.

The gallant Steede that did diſdaine the bit,
And ſhooke with angry hoofe the hollow ground,
His Riders loſſe lamented ouer it:
The Souldiour with his Drumme and Trumpets ſound
That beate the March, and blew the furious charge,
VVere turn'd to Singers timing of his *Dirge*.

The fiery ſpirit whoſe aſpiring flame
Brake out enkindled at his glorious light
Grew dimme and damp'd, as dying with the ſame;
The gentle Heart in mourning melted quite,
His Friends and louers (*We*) did weare his blacke
VVithin the Breaſt, while others on the Backe.

But in the while we haue related this,
The Corps was gone and euery thing was paſt,
That there remained nothing but his *Miſſe*,
VVhich when I ſaw mine eyes to Heauen I caſt,
And ſaid, Oh let me neuer liue I pray,
To feele the griefe of ſuch another day.

V.

VISION.

I Lay to reſt by thoſe two Siſter-ſtreames,
That ſtriue with each as ſeemeth by their haſt,
VVho to her ſpouſe ſhould take the ſtately *Thames*,
(For both into his boſome fall at laſt;)
VVhere, one I heard as *Thracian Orpheus* ſing,
VVith Beaſt and Bird about him liſtening.

Come VVoods (quoth he) and VVaters lend your ſound,
And help vs to bemone our *Dions* death,
Come euery Plant that growes vpon the ground,
Your fruit or ſauours to his Herſe bequeath,
Come purple Roſes, pureſt Lillies turne
Your Beauties blacke, and help a while to mourne.

Come *Albion* Muſes, come ſweet *Philomel*,
Report this newes among thy mournefull ſtraines,
To greenie Groues the Death of *Dion* tell,
Ye Shepheards fill here-with the fruitfull plaines,
At Morne and Euen, and ſay, with *Dion* dead,
All Muſicke and our Merry daies are fled.

Come

The period of Mourning.

Come *Albion* Muſes, come ye ſiluer Swannes
Sing dying and die ſinging on the bankes
Of *Iſis* flood, come wood Muſitians
Surround him ſleeping in your painted ranckes,
Leaue wanton *Naiads* treading of your rings
And teach your eyes to ouerflow the ſprings.

Come *Albion* Muſes bid *Menalcas* ſit
With broken reede beſide his aged Oke,
And ſolitary there ſome dittie ſit
That mought to teares infernall *Dis* prouoke:
Eternall ſilence dwell on Dale and hill,
And Heards vnkept goe wander where you will.

Come *Albion* Muſes, come with Eccho mourne
In hollow Rockes and vales, for *Dion* gone,
Who (like his lips) ſhall neuer more returne,
A gratious anſwere call'd by you vpon:
Die flowers, and fall ye fruit vnripe from Trees
And ceaſe your toile (the ſweeteſt gone) ye Bees.

Come *Albion* Muſes, neuer Dolphin wept
More kindly, caſt by *Neptune* on the ſhore,
Or *Memnons* Bird with greater ſorrow kept
Auroras ſonne, whom ſtill ſhe weepeth ore,
Or groue with plaints of *Philomela* rung
VVhen Plough-man had bereft her of her young.

Calliope

Calliope more woefull did not ſeeke,
Her Loued *Homer* all about the Sea,
Or *Venus* on her deere *Adonis* cheeke,
More kiſſes heaped as he dying lay,
As *Albion* now who (mother-like) in vaine,
VVould, ſpight of Nature, weepe him backe againe.

If in a graden but the Mallow die,
The Daiſie, Dill, or Roſe, it liues agen,
And ſhooteth yeerely from his bed on high,
But we endu'de with Reaſon who are men,
Much fairer, ſtronger, if we once doe fall,
No more on Earth our being haue at all.

Much more he would haue ſaid but that with griefe,
His voyce did faile and hand began to ſlacke,
VVherewith approached firſt of Beaſts the chiefe,
VVho in their kindes bewailed *Dions* lacke:
The Birds aboue, in Trees were ſet aloft,
Each chattering in his note as Nature taught.

None for precedence ſtroue, that they forgat,
As ill befitting penſiueneſſe of heart,
But as they came in Louing league they ſat,
And each to each his ſorrow did impart:
For griefes doe grow by many bearers weake,
That elſe the backes of one or two would breake

Three *Lyons* white full bitterly did groane,
And waile his abſence whom they loued deere,
Aloofe the * *Heliconian* Horſe did moane,
For as the reſt he could not come ſo neere.
The *Lynx*, the *Buſle*, and the *Talbot* true,
Did (as they could) their vtmoſt ſorrow ſhew.

Noble perſonages of the land whoſe Creſts theſe are.

The *Greyhound*, *Griffon*, *Tiger*, and the *Goate*,
Two gallant *Dragons* greene, and one of Red,
The *Vnicorne* in his faire Ermine-coate,
The *Roebucke*, *Bore*, and *Bull*, for combat bred:
The *Leopard*, *Wiuerne*, *Munkey*, and the *Beare*,
The *Tiger*, *Cat*, and *Porceſpine* were there.

Of Birds, I ſaw the *Eagle* ſharpe of ſight,
Th' *Arabian Phœnix*, and the *Peacocke* gay,
The towring *Falcon* for the Kings delight,
The *Chough*, the *Rauen*, and dainty *Popingaie*,
The *Swanne* with *Pheaſaunt* fetch'd from *Phaſis* flood,
And *Pellican* ſoare wounded with her brood.

With others numberleſſe both wilde and tame,
By flockes that hither in a Moment flew,
But as I neere to this aſſembly came,
Their order, kindes, and cullors for to view,
The Man, the Muſicke, Bird, and Beaſt were gone,
I left to mourne diſconſolate alone.

VI.

VISION.

I Was conducted by a louely childe,
Whoſe haire outſhone the brighteſt burning gold,
Of ſweet aſpect as Maid, and modeſt milde,
Vnto that place where certainely is told,
The ſoules of ſuch as here had liued well,
Diſroab'd of Earth in happineſſe doe dwell.

It was *Eliſium*, a delightfull plaine,
Where *Zephyre* makes an euerlaſting Spring,
And Fruits, and Flowers, doe all the yeere retaine
Their taſt and beauties, ſweeteſt Birds doe ſing
In Laurell ſhades, where cooleſt ſiluer brookes
Diuorce their courſes by a thouſand crookes.

Within there was a Theater of gold,
Rais'd on a mount in ſemi-circle wiſe,
Which ſtately columnes ſtrongly did vphold,
That by aſcent did ouer other riſe,
And railde betweene with Chriſtall lights that ſhone
Againſt the Sunne like Rockes of Diamond.

Not *Scaurus* Scæne might with this ſame compare,
That eightie thouſand could at one time hold,
Nor that of *Pompey*, nor that wounder rare
* *Veſpaſian* reard, nor that with pouldred gold
Which *Nero* (as with ſand I read beſtrew)
And ſeel'd with ſilke all ſtarry gilt in blew.

* *Marti. Epier. Lib. 1. Epiſt. 1. Barbara pyramidum, &c.*

Three rowes it had where Princes onely ſat,
To view their worldly miſeries foregone,
Their Kingdomes changes and to contemplate
Their happineſſe in full fruition:
These liued well, or for the Faith were ſlaine,
Or younglings were who neuer ſaw their raigne.

Each were in order rancked as they dy'd,
The formoſt, Heire apparants of our land,
VVhoſe deaths were by *Impreſas* ſpecifide,
So ſweetly limn'd as by an Angels hand.
* *William* firſt *Henries* ſonne did giue a ſea
Enrag'd, aboue was written, *Caſt away.*

* Hee was drowned at 17 yeeres of age, comming into England out of Normandie, and with him his brother *Richard*, and *Richard* Earle of Cheſter, and his brother *Otwele* the Princes Tutor, the Counteſſe of *Perch*, the Kings daughter named *Mary*, and his Neece the Counteſſe of Cheſter, with many young Noble-men and Knights, to the number of an 60. perſons.

* *Euſtace* being angry with his Father *Stephen* for making peace with *Henry* Duke of Normandie departed from him, at Bury ſitting downe to dinner fell mad vpon the receiuing of the firſt mortell.

The ſonne of *Stephen* Prince * *Euſtace* next did ſit,
Who gaue a braunch of bitter Hellebore,
Diſpayre's not holpe was ſcored ouer it.
Henry † the ſonne of ſecond *Henry* bore
A *Phaeton*, with this, *Too ſoone I clime*,
A King and Rebell in my Fathers time.

† *Henry*, eldeſt ſonne of *Henry* the ſecond, borne in London, was crowned in his Fathers life time, to the quiet of the Realme as it was thought, but he rebelled in Normandie, whoſe part there tooke againſt his Father, *Lewis* King of Fraunce, *William* King of Scots, *Henry*, *Geffrey*, *John* his ſonnes, *Robert* Earle of Leiceſter, *Hugh* Earle of Cheſter, &c. Hee fought againſt his Father, and after dyed of a Feuer, deſiring forgiuenеſſe: his Father ſent him his Ring in token he had forgiuen him, which he humbly kiſſed. He dyed at Martell, and was buried at Roane, his body wound in thoſe linnen clothes hee was annointed King in.

Appeared

Appeared then, in Armes, a goodly Prince
Of ſwarthy * hew, by whom there hung a Launce
Of wondrous length, preſerued euer ſince
Hee ouerthrew at Poiteirs *Iohn* of Fraunce:
A *Dial* his deuice, the ſtile at *One*,
And this, *No night and yet my day is done.*

* *Edward* the blacke Prince, firſt ſonne to *Edward* the 3. ſome make his name rather from the black dayes Fraunce endured by him then from his Countenance.

By him I ſaw in white a comely † youth,
Vpon whoſe breaſt appear'd a gaping wound
(That would haue mou'd a heart of Flint to ruth)
Wherewith the place was ſmeared all around.
A withered crimſon Roſe by him was fixt,
His word, *The laſt*, as ſonne of *Henry* ſixt.

† Prince *Edward* who was ſlaine at Tewksbury: King *Edward* the firſt ſmote him on the face with his Gauntlet, afterward hee was moſt cruelly ſlaine, being runne through the breaſt with an arming-ſword: His mother Queene *Margaret* at the ſame time being taken priſoner, and ſlaine, *Iohn* Duke of Somerſet, *Courtney*, E. of Deuonſhire, the Lord *Wenlocke*, &c.

A little lower ſat two * beauteous Impes
Of ſmyling cheere, as freſh as flower in May:
Not *Tyndaris* faire twinnes, *Plerian* Nimphes,
Or *Myrrha's* Boy ſo louely faire as they:
Theſe were the Brother-Princes that in bed
The Tyrant ſlew and left vnburied.

* King *Edward* the fift, and *Richard* his Brother, taken out of Sanctuary: Murdered in the Tower: The liuely pourtracture of theſe Princes came to my hands limned in a Manuſcript which was written by *Anthony* Earle *Riuers* their Vncle, and giuen to King *Edward* the fourth; and this was the firſt booke that euer was Printed in England (as Maſter *Cambden* told me) this being the ſame that the Earle gaue the King, bound in greene Veluet, &c.

One had a Pillow with his crowne thereon,
His Mot, *The Price of my eternall reſt*:
The other gaue a Vulture ceaſing on
The heart of *Titius*, with, *The Tyrants breaſt*.
Prince *Arthur*, this, aboue an Orange flower
Though ſeemes the fayreſt yet the fruit is ſower.

Prince *Arthur* maried *Catharine*, Daughter of *Ferdinando* king of Spaine. By this deuice the Author ſeemes couertly to ſhew a diſtaſt of our Princes matching with Spaine.

The laſt ſat our late HENRY on a Throne
By one degree rais'd higher then the reſt;
About whoſe brow an heauenly glory ſhone,
And certaine beames appeared from his breaſt,
Which who ſo did with neerer eye admire
Were ſtriken blinde, or had their hearts on fire.

Where when I ſaw that Brow, that Cheeke, that Eye,
Hee left imprinted in *Eliza's* face,
That louely cheere and gracefull Maieſtie
In hopefull CHARLES that take their ſecond place.
With Ioy ſurprized to my home before
I bad returne, wee cared for no more.

FINIS.

A* EPICEDIVM

of the Author.

* The difference betweene an *Epecide* and *Epitaph* is (as *Seruius* teacheth) that the *Epicidium* is propper to the body while it is vnburied the *Epitaph* otherwise; yet our Poets ſtick not to take one for the other: it hath the Etymon from ἐπὶ τάφῳ, which is *curare inferias*, ſaith *Scaliger*: in Poet:

STay Royall Body ere thou go'ſt
To ſleepe in Mothers armes, the duſt:
And let our Teares diſtilling faſt,
Embalmne thy Louely Limmes the laſt,
Whom Heauen ſo deere while here did hold,
It tooke both Modell and the mold
From Nature, leaſt there might remaine,
A hope to haue his like againe:
HENRIE too to forward Roſe,
HENRIE terror to his foes,
HENRIE Friendes and Fathers ſtay,
HENRIE Sunne-riſe of our Day,
HENRIE Loadſtar of the Arts,
HENRIE Loadſtone of all harts.
But now our bud hath bid the froſt,
And Britaine, warlike *Arthur* loſt:
Friendes and fathers want their ſtay,
And ouer-clouded is our day,
This ſtarre is fallen from our ſight,
And loſt with all our compaſſe quite.
Oh loſſe of loſſes, griefe of griefe,
Beyond compaſſion or reliefe!

But

Kings 2. *cap.* 23. *verſ.* 29.

But was our young *Ioſias* ſhot
From *Babell*, *Egypt* ward or not?
His Iourney ſcarſly yet begunne,
Or was this deede by Heauen done?
The cauſe were Earths all Horrid crimes,
Hatch'd in theſe faithleſſe fruitleſſe times:
'Tis ſinne hath drawne the deluge downe
Of all theſe teares, wherein we drowne,
Wherein not onely we are drent,
But all the Chriſtian continent;
Yea vtmoſt climes and coaſtes vnknowne,
Whereto his winged Fleete is flowne,
Whoſe Pilot while the Maiſter ſleepes,
Is ſounding of the Northerne deepes,
Encountring Icie Mountaines, Coaſts,
Rak'd vp in Snowes, or bound with froſts:
Who ſaue the Deitie diuine,
Could ſay the depth of his deſigne?
As when a Comet doth amaze,
The world with it's prodigious blaze,
While in ſome pitchie night, from North,
Sword-brandiſht flames it ſhooteth forth,
All gheſſing what it might portend,
Or where th'effect would fall it'h end,
So when this youth in Armor ſhone,
He was with terror look'd vpon,
Which way mought turne his ſword or launce,
To Turke, to Spaine, to Roome, or Fraunce:
But this a Meteor was, no Starre
Imperfect mixt as glories are;

Though

Though *Belus* terme himſelfe a God,
And *Commodus* beare *Hermes* rod:
Marcellus call in thunder downe,
From Heauen, an artificiall crowne,
Clearchus in his charge beare fire,
Auguſtus clepe the Sunne his Sire,
Domitian his owne Mother ſcorne,
To ſay of *Pallas* he was borne,
Yet all are *Adams* earthy weake,
Adord like Idols till they breake;
Become the ſcorne of Time and Fate,
And obiects of the meaneſt Hate.
By Bodkins greateſt *Cæſar*'s dead,
A Shepherdeſſe take *Cyrus* head,
A Weaſils bite kils *Ariſtide*,
And Lice did puniſh *Herods* pride:
Blinde Times aſcribing theſe to be
Th'effects of Fate or Deſtinie
Ineuitable; mocking vs
With th'Ato'mes of *Democritus*.
The Soule of this which VVorld we call,
Or Influence Cœleſtiall,
'Tis no *Ægyptian* Iron Line,
But prouidence of Power Diuine;
VVhoſe high *Ideas* are beeings,
And all Eſſentiall formes of things,
Diſpoſing of all here below,
VVhoſe ends himſelfe doth onely know:
Who made a cord of ſeuerall ſinne,
To whip vs out, or hold vs in.

That what *Rome* of her *Titus* ſaid
May to late *Henry* be applyed;
That he for his owne good is gone,
But for our full affliction:
For whoſe deare loſſe, oh let the Towers
Of each heauen-daring crime of ours
Be caſt to ground, as *Carthage* were,
When ſhe her Princes death did heare:
And to expreſſe her ſorrow more,
Her wals with blacke quite couer'd o'er.
Or with th'Ægyptians let vs mourne
Tenne times ſeauen dayes about his Vrne:
Or ſtrow his Herſe with bud and bloome,
As *Thetis* her *Achilles* Tombe:
Or crowne his Aſhes left to vs,
As they did of *Demetrius*:
Or hang, with *Athens*, Laurell by,
In ſignall of his Victory,
Triumphing ouer Sinne and Death,
Wherewith wee ſtruggle ſtill beneath;
That happy thus, why (fooles) doe wee
With vaineſt vowes ſollicite thee?
Teares after teares to Heauen ſend,
That ſhould vpon our ſelues deſcend?,
But rather let thee quiet reſt,
Where thou perpetually art bleſt:
Then farewell *Henry* heauenly Iemme,
Adorning new *Hieruſalem*;
Farewell thy Britaines broken Shield;
Farewell the Honor of the Field;

The period of Mourning.

Farewell the Ioy of King and Mother;
Farewell *Eliza's* deareſt Brother;
Farewell the Church and Learnings prop;
Farewell the arme that held me vp;
Farewell the golden dayes of mirth;
Farewell the beſt-beſt Prince of earth;
Farewell. Perforce I ceaſe to mourne,
For teares mine Inke to water turne.

To the buried Prince.

*As from each angle of the Vault
Wherein thou lyeſt, a line is brought
Vnto the Kingly founders heart;
So vnto thee, from euery part,
See how our loues doe runne by line,
And dead, concenter in thy Shrine.

* Hee alludeth to that famous worke of *Henry* the ſeauenths Chappell, ſo contriued, that from euery window in the ſame, in the Foundation, a line was laid to the Kings Graue, and in the ſame to his heart, as hee ordaidained it in his life.

An Elegiacke EPITAPH *vpon the vntimely death of the hopefull* Prince HENRIE, *&c.*

VVritten by the Author, at the time of his DEATH.

VVHo ere thou art that paſſeſt by,
And canſt not read for weeping eye
Our interrupted Lines, or ſpeake
For ſighes, that ſwollen hart would breake;
Imagine Heauens and Earth reply,
Our Hopes are fal'n, and here they lye:
For Griefe her ſelfe is ſtricken dumbe,
To ſee this worthieſt worthies toombe,
And Earth to hide from mortall ſight
The worlds ſole wonder and delight,
The richeſt lemme ere *Nature* wrought
For prizeles forme, of pureſt thought,
For chaſt deſire, for Churches zeale,
For care and loue of common weale;
For manly ſhape, for actiue might,
For Courage and Heroique ſprit,
For Loue of Armes and Heauenly Arts,
For Bounty toward all beſt deſerts:
That euen by Teares of yet vnborne,

His

His Marble wilbe waſh'd and worne:
For liuing we, though deadly ſhot,
Stand at the gaze but feele it not.
Oh neuer land had ſuch a loſſe

But certaine ſoule thou art but gone;
To thy new coronation,
Thy preſence Heauen, thy ſtate a Throne
Thy Carpet Starres, to tread vpon,
Full glory for a Crowne of gold,
Out ſhining this accurſed mold.
For awfull Scepter, or thy Rod
A palme; thy friends, the Saints of God:
VVhen Paraſite, nor Spangled groome,
VVith Courtiers vaine accloy thy roome,
VVhere Siſters, friends, thy comming greete,
VVith Himnes and Hallelu iahs ſweet.
That from the height of bliſſe aloft
Thou view'ſt me thinkes our Manſion oft:
Braue *Hampton*, checking Heauen with ſtate;
Or *Richmond*, thy belou'd of late,
And bid'ſt Adiew theſe heapes of clay,
Cares reſtles roomes, Innes for a day.
Oh that the Heauens deny it me,
Here loathing life, to follow thee!
But till my death I weare my dayes
In Zealous teares, and in thy praiſe,
Since I may neuer liue to ſee
A *Prince*, or *Henrie*, like to thee.

FINIS.

The period of Mourning.

SEQVENTIA

Doctiſsimi Amici Carmina, La-*chrumarum coronidem, ob elegantiam,* & Autoris ſingularem in Principis defuncti Pietatem, & Amorem, *meritò adpoſuimus.*

POST NENIAS

ΤΩΝ ΓΑΛΕΜΙΖΟΝΤΩΝ ad Funus diù diù Britannis

Lugendum!

HENRIC. BRIT. PR.

& Deliciarum.

Βόσπορε, σεῖο γόῳ, καμορίθά τε, σεῖο πέπυσμαι,
Τῷ λ'ἀποδημήτῳ, τῷ προπάροιθε θεῷ,
Εἰς μέγαν Ἑρρικον. Μέγ θαῦμα δὲ φοῖβον ἀπεῖναι
Εἰο ναῶν, Μύσαις μήτ' ἐπαρωγὸν ἑοῖς.
Ἀλλ' ὕπαρ οἶδα λογον. Θεὸς ἄσχολος, ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
Πρὸς μοῦσας ὀλίγας ἔξοχα τάπτε φίλας.
Κλυτὸς ἄρ ἀγχίμολον ποτ' Ολύμπια δώματ' ἐβάπεμ
Καὶ, πολυθαμβὴς περ, κλάπ θεσῖσιν ὁμῶς.

Κλάπ

The period of Mourning.

Κλάιε θεοῖσιν ὁμῶς: ὀλοφύρετο ΖΕΥΣ, ἐμὸν ἔρνος
Κόπτεται, ἔνγε βροτοῖς κάλλει ἴσον ἔφυ.
Οὔντε θάλος γλυκερὸν ΠΑΦΙΗ ἄιαζεν, ΕΡΩΤΕΣ
Αἰάζουσι, νέας καὶ ΧΑΡΙΤΕΣ χάριτας.
Ἐγχαλέουσι κακὰς κῆρας· προσεῖπε δ' ΕΝΥΩ
ΚΑΝΔΑΟΝ, ὅυτος ἔλω, ἐν χθονίοισιν, ΑΡΗΣ.
Τὸν σφετέριζε σοφὸς ΚΑΔΜΙΛΟΣ, ἦρ γε ΠΟΣΕΙΔΩΝ,
Ισοθέστε πόλις πάντας ὁμῦρμὸς ἔχει.
Πάντας ἐρισμαρ' ἔχει. κλαιὼ φοίβος· τὶς παρὰ θνητοῖς
Τάρχεσι τῆς Ἀρετῆς ἄρκετος; οὔτις ὅλως.
Οὔτις ὅλως νοέει τὰ ΒΡΕΤΑΝΝΙΚΑ τήμαρτα μοῦνος
Γνωτὰ θεοῖσι, γονῶν ἐσσομένωντε μόρον.
Σπαρνὸς ἀριθμὸς ἔλω θιάσοις κεχαρισμένος ὕμμιν,
Οὓς πόλι τόσσον, ἐπὸς παῦρον, Ἀνακτα λέγοι.
Λέξε· κ' ΑΗΔΟΝΙΕΙΣ μινύριζον, τῶν μετὰ ΚΙΣΣΑΙ.
Αἴ κ' ἀποδημήσωντος, χἠι προπάροιθε θεᾶς.

I. S. è Soc. Int. Templi.

Epitaphium

EPITAPHIVM.

Eodem Auctore.

HIc quis iacet libentiùs proh! dixeram,
Nisi retulissent Neniæ tot vndiq;,
Tot vndiq; & Lessi; malum! Vos *Futiles*
Exeste sultis. Metus adest à Posteris,
Seris Nepotibus, ne Diris malè ferant
Liras vouentes, perquàm iniquas Principi
Liras! Quis, ast Viator, *Illius* memor
Esse potis est satis? Sed impares *Clari*
Fuêre *Vates*. Quicquid *Humanum* magis
Impar; quod olim sentient *Britannides*
Olim nimis, cum grauiùs eheu! dixerit
Fatum hoc stupendum *Gnata temporis*. Sed

HAVE,
Henrice *Princeps, Magne, Semonum Decus,*
ÆETERNVM
HAVE.

Corona Principis.

AVreus huic vitæ ſpatium benè circulus actæ,
Vitauè quæ Regni ſorte beata fuit.
Luctæ cruci alterno ſtant ordine Lilia miſcet
An quia diuerſus, gaudia noſtra dolor?
Gemma animi fuerat Virtus (Henrice) *relucens*
Quælibet, antevenis quæ probitate tuis.
Vnio (*ait*) *primùm ſum facta* Britannia, *in iſto*
Principe, candidius quo nihil orbe fuit.
Indomitas mentis vires Adamantina corda
Ipſe Adamas *dederas, et didiciſſe pati.*
Quantus eum ætherei cepiſſet Numinis ardor,
Cerule, nec falſus teſtis Iaſpis *eras.*
Tempora Smaragdum *retuliſſe virentia Veris,*
Rebar, et in multos ſpem ſupereſſe dies:
Defluæ flore nouo, fit ſpes hæc Bruma dolorum,
Præproperam vt nequit dira pruina Roſam.
Sanguine fœdatam palmam, ſpolia ampla, triumphos,
Principis innuerit Martius *ille* Rubor.
Hucq; Amethyſte *venis de* Perſide, *pallor* Iacchi,
Et quam mens illi, ſobria, ſana fuit.
Nec Chryſolithus *abeſt, ceu quo radiantibus vndis*
Splendet opum cumulus, ſplendet auitus Honos.
Eſt tua de cœlis * Vngaria *lata corona,*
In cœlos rapitur dignior iſta Polo.

* Coronã auream multis gemmis inſignitã cætitùs *S. Ladiſlao* Hungariæ Regi delatam legimus in Annal. Hun. quod ab illis adeo conſtanter creditur vt penes quemcunq; ea ſit pro legitimo Rege haberi debeat. *Vide Hiſt. Hung. Angl.*

Pluma triplex principis insigne.

QVam bene conuênit sorti tua Symbola Pluma:
Gloria cum fuerat, parua, caduca, leuis.

QVod Pius et prudens armisq; animosior esses,
Est tibi Pluma triplex, qua super astra volas.

ICH DIEN.

I.

Seruio.

SErvijt HENRICVS *bis denos circiter annos,*
Liber abinde fuit, Ciuis et æthereus.

H. P.

LIterula nostri communes Nominis, H P.
Quam fero mœroris vos monumenta mei.

Henrici

Rosa Britannica.

HEnrici Henricus *Regis de sanguine* Princeps,
E natusq; Rosis, Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
N ascitur ex Veneris *Rosa vulnere, vulnera Regni*
R eddunt hunc nobis. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
I n facie roseusq; pudor, candore remistus
C asto flore placens. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
Virtute, ingenio, pollebat viribus, Hostis
S enserit has spinas. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
P oscebant (Veneres Europæ) Tusca, Sabauda,
R ure decus thalamis. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
I ntulit Ambrosios quàcunq; incessit odores
N uminis afflatus. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
C ælica mellificos ditabat dona labores
E largitus opes. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.
P ræproperè emicuit, cæliq; emarcuit ictu,
S olus Honos Hortis. Hinc Rosa vera fuit.

Carduus Scoticus.

TError eram Hoſtilis viuus, modo, mortuus, Hoſti
Vt Ziſcæ, *injciant nomina ſola metum.*
Deciduus fuerat mihi flos, folia atq; caduca,
Nullaq; quæ noceat, ſpina relicta mihi;
Attamen abſtineas hoſtis, radice ſuperſtes
Idem vnuſq; tibi mœror, amâror, ineſt.

Dum mihi flos teneris lætus rideret agellis,
Illucenſq; dies aureus omnis adeſt.
Vndiq; ſollicitat volitantûm turba procorum,
Et me fucus iners, ſedula quærit apes,
Muſca dapem captans, crabro, tuq; inuida veſpa,
Et fame preſſa calex, pictaq; papilio.
Deſeror emoriens, ſi quid mihi caule relictum
Aulicus, aut Patris fiſcus, Acanthis *erit.*

Ad

Ad Principem defunctum.

SI quot corda tibi firmo iungantur amore,
Principe, cum Domino contumulata forent
Pyramidum moles reticeret Barbara Memphis,
Et Mausolæo *nullus adesset Honos.*

Vltima quod mœstas fundat mea Musa querelas,
Et minùs in cineres officiosus eram:
Obstupui, cælo (Niobes *ceu marmora*) *læsus,*
Dum leuis in luctu garrit vbiq; dolor.

Epigramata alia.

QVos Henrice *tui cœpisti vinus amore,*
Occîdis nimium funere sæue tuo.

Vulnera quanta dedit tua Mors, Henrice *Britannis,*
Hei mihi vidisses, non fera bella putes.

Ad Lectorem.

MEnse sapit carmen tibi nostrum vt Scombrus Iulo
Lector ais, fletum plus et vbiq; satis:
Subsidunt (*fateor*) *Lachrymarum flumina, regno*
Intempestiuus non dolor iste venit.

Conscia mens Veri Famæ mendacia ridet;
Fama loquens Verum, vertitur in lachrymas.

Imminet Henrico *morienti nubibus* Iris,
Nuntia Iunonis, *non fuit illa* Dei.

Quod nullo prodiere tibi mea carmina cultu,
Nil mirum luctu squalleo et ipse meo.

Nuptiall Hymnes:

IN HONOR OF

the Marriage.

I

ALL Feares are fled, and from our Sphære
The late Eclipſe is vaniſh'd quite:
And now we entertaine the yeare
With *Hymenæus* chaſte delight:
Heauen, the firſt, hath throwne away
Her weary weede of mourning hew,
And waites *Eliza's* Wedding-day
In Starry-ſpangled Gowne of blew.

The Huntreſſe in her ſiluer Carre,
The Woods againe ſuruaieth now:
And that ſame bright *Idalian* Starre
Appeares on *Veſpers* vailed brow:
Let Earth put on her beſt aray,
Late bath'd in eye-diſtilled ſhowers;
And melt yee bitter Froſts away,
That kill'd the forward Hope of ours.

Yee

In honor of the Marriage.

Yee higheſt Hils that harbour Snowes,
And arme your heads with Helmes of Ice,
Be Gardens for the *Paphian* Roſe,
The Lilly, Violet, or De-lis:
Low Vallies let your Plaines be ſpread
With painted Carpets of the Spring,
(Whereon *Eliza's* foote muſt tread)
And euery where your odours fling.

And talleſt Trees, with tender'ſt Twigs,
Whom Winters-Storme hath ſtripped bare,
Leaue off thoſe rimy Periwigs,
And on with your more ſeemely haire.
Forget yee ſilner-paued Flouds,
Your wonted rage, and with your ſouud
Reuiue the Shores and ſhady Woods,
That lay in deepeſt ſorrow drown'd.

Tell *Amphitrite*, when you meete,
Eliza, Princeſſe, is a Bride:
And bid her with the Newes goe greete
The fartheſt Shoares at euery Tyde;
And as yee waſh high towred wals,
With gentle murmure in each eare,
Command theſe Royall Nuptials
Be ſolemnized euery where.

Let

Let *Thracian Boreas* keepe within,
With *Eaſterne* Blaſts that crops doe kill,
And *Auſter* wetting to the skinne;
Be onely *Zephyre* breathing ſtill,
Warme *Zephyre* to perfume the Ayre,
And ſcatter downe in ſiluer Showers
A thouſand Girlonds for her haire
Of Bloſſome, Branch, and ſweeteſt flowers.

With Roſemarine, and verdant Bay,
Be wall and window clad in greene:
And ſorrow on him who this day
In Court a Mourner ſhall be ſeene.
Let Muſicke ſhew her beſt of skill,
Diſports beguile the irkeſome night.
But take my Muſe thy ruder Quill,
To paint a while this royall ſight:
Proclaiming firſt from *Thames* to *Rhine*
ELIZA *Princeſſe Palatine.*

Nymphes

2

NYmphes of Sea and Land away,
This, ELIZA's Wedding day,
Helpe to dreſſe our gallant Bride
With the treaſures that yee hide:
Some bring flowry Coronets,
Roſes white, and Violets:
Doris gather from thy Shore
Corall, Chryſtall, Amber, ſtore,
Which thy Queene in Bracelets twiſt
For her Alabaſter wriſt,
While yee Siluer-footed Girles
Plat her Treſſes with your Pearles.
Others from *Pactolus* ſtreame,
Greete her with a Diademe:
Search in euery Rockie Mount
For the Iemmes of moſt account:
Bring yee Rubies for her Eare,
Diamonds to fill her Hayre,
Emrald greene and Chriſolite
Binde her Necke more white then white.
On her Breaſt depending be
The Onyx, friend to Chaſtitie;
Take the reſt without their place,
In borders, Sleeues, her Shooes, or Lace.
Nymphes of *Niger* offer Plumes:
Some your Odors and Perfumes.
Dians Maids more white then milke,
Fit a Roabe of fineſt Silke:
Dians maids who wont to be
The Honor of Virginitie.
Heauens haue beſtow'd their grace,
Her chaſte deſires, and Angels face.

3

VRANIAS Sonne, who dwell'ſt vpon
The fertile top of *Helicon*,
Chaſte Marriage Soueraigne, and doſt leade
The Virgin to her Bridall Bed.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

With Marioram begirt thy brow,
And take the *Veile of yealow: now
Yee † Pinie Torches with your light,
To golden day conuert the night.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

See how like the *Cyprian* Queene,
ELIZA comes, as when (I weene)
On *Ida* hill the prize ſhe had
Allotted by the *Phrygian* Lad.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

As *Aſian* Myrtle freſh and faire,
Which *Hamadryads* with their care,
And duely tending by the flouds,
Haue taught to ouer-looke the Woods.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Behold how *Veſper* from the skie
Conſenteth by his twinckling eye;
And *Cynthia* ſtayes her Swans to ſee
The ſtate of this Solemnitie.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Wedlocke, were it not for thee,
VVee could nor Childe nor Parent ſee;
Armies Countries to defend,
Or Shepheards hilly Heards to tend.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

*Called in Latine *Flammeum*, it was of a yealowiſh colour, & worne of the Romane Virgins going to be marryed, to conceale & hide their bluſhing and baſhfulnes.

† *Plutarch* ſaith theſe Torches were of waxe, like ours; *Plautus* onely once mentioneth one of theſe waxen Lights, but for the moſt part, they were of Pine or thorne tree.

But

But *Hymen* call the Nymph away,
With Torches light the Children ſtay,
Whoſe ſparkes (ſee how) aſcend on hye,
As if there wanted Starres in Skye.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

As virgin Vine her Elme doth wed,
His Oake the Iuie ouer-ſpread:
So chaſte deſires thou ioynſt in one,
That diſvnited were vndone.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

But ſee her golden foote hath paſt
The doubted * Threſhold, and at laſt
Shee doth approach her Bridall-bed,
Of none ſaue *Tyber* enuyed.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Chaſt Mariage-bed, he ſooner tels
The Starres, the *Ocean* Sand, or ſhels,
That thinkes to number thoſe delights
Wherewith thou ſhortneſt longeſt nights. *Io, &c.*

* The Bride neuer vſed to touch the threſhold (which cuſtome is yet obſerued in ſome places of Italy) but very warily paſſed ouer the ſame, leaſt charmes or ſome other kinde of Witch-craft might be laid vnder the ſame, eyther to cauſe debate, or to the hinderance of procreation. By the Threſhold, at her comming home, was ſet fire and water, which ſhee touched with eyther hand.

With richeſt *Tyrian* Purple ſpred,
Where her deare Spouſe is laid on bed,
Like yong *Aſcanius*, or the Lad
Her Loue the Queene of *Cyprus* had: *Io, &c.*
Young *Frederick* of Royall Ligne,
Of *Caſimiers*, who on the *Rhine*
To none are ſecond ſaid to be,
For * Valour, Bounty, Pietie. *Io, &c.*

* *Vienna* valiantly defended by *Philip*, Earle *Palatine*, againſt *Soliman*, who beſieged it with 300000. men. *An.* 1529.

Come Bride-maide *Venus* and vndoe
Th' Herculean knot with fingers two,
And take the * girdle from her waſt,
That Virgins muſt for goe at laſt,
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Scatter * Nuts without the Dore,
The Married is a Childe no more,
For whoſoere a wife hath wed,
Hath other buſineſſe in his head.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

Where paſſe ye many an happy night,
Vntill *Lucina* brings to light,
An hopefull Prince who may reſtore,
In part, the loſſe we had before,
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

That one day we may liue to ſee,
A *Frederick Henry* on her knee,
Who mought to *Europe* giue her law,
And keepe encroaching Hell in awe. *Io, &c.*

Vpon whoſe Brow may Enuie read,
The reconcile of Loue and Dread,
And in whoſe Roſie cheeke we ſee,
His Mothers gracefull Modeſtie, *Io, &c.*

But Muſe of mine we but moleſt
I doubt, with ruder ſong their reſt,
The Dores are ſhut, and lights about
Extinct, then time thy flame were out.
Io Hymen Hymenæus.

* This girdle was dedicated to *Diana*, whom the Grecians called Λυσιζώνη, and the Latines *Cinxia*: it was wouen with wool, and knit with a kinde of knot which they called *Herculean*, in ſigne of fruitfulnes, which Virgins ware, and neuer was taken away vntill the firſt night of their Marriage, which then the bride maid vnknit but with two fingers onely.

* Nuts at their going to bed were woont to be throwne among children & thoſe without the dore; in token (as *Scaliger* ſaith) of renouncing the delights of youth and childhood, and vndertaking the weighty charge of houſhold affaires. Diuers other opinions the auncient writers haue had hereof.

Th'

4.

TH' *Idalian* Boy no ſooner with his Fire,
Had warm'd the breſt of Honour'd *Caſimire*:
(That now he leaues the Nimphes along his *Rheine*,
T'eſpouſe *Eliza*, with Saint *Valentine*.)
But ſmiling at the Newes, away he hi'de
To *Cyprus*, where his Mother did abide.
There is a Mount within this ſacred Ile,
Right oppoſite againſt ſeauen-headed *Nile*,
Another way affronting *Pharos* bright,
That many a mile, the Sea-man lends her light:
Here on a plaine, to mortall wight vnknowne,
Where neuer ſtorme, or bitter blaſt had blowne;
Or candi'd hoare-Froſt ſhow'd the cruſty earth;
But euer *May* of meriment and mirth.
An hedge the ſame enuirons all of Gold,
Which *Mulciber*, for ſweet embracements ſold
And wanton dalliance, to the *Cipryan* Dame;
(Tis ſaid) and ſince ſhe hath poſſeſt the ſame.
VVhere ſtill the fields with veluet-greene are ſpred,
And bloſſomes paint the woods all white and red,
No Bird may perch her on the tender bow
But ſuch for voyce as *Venus* ſhall allow.
The trees themſelues doe fall in loue with eithe[illegible]
As ſeemes by kiſſing of their tops together:
And ſoftly whiſpring; when ſome gentle gale
Chides from the Mountaine, through the ſhady Vale.
Now from a Rocke within, two fountaines fall,
One ſweet, the other, bitter as the gall,
Herein doth *Cupid* often ſteepe his darts,
VVhen h'is diſpos'd to ſeuer louing harts.

A thouſand *Amorets* about doe play
(Borne of the Nymphes) theſe onely wound, they ſay,
The common people, *Venus* darling hee,
Aimes at the Gods, and awfull Maieſtie:
And many a *Power* elſe in this place is found,
As *Licence*, euer hating to be bound,
Wrath, eaſie to be reconcil'd and *Teares*,
Slie *Theft*, and *Pleaſure*, pale, and iocund *Feares*:
And ouer-head doe flutter in the bowes
VVith painted wings, *Lyes*, *Periuries* and *Vowes*.
Hence *Age* is baniſh'd. Here is ſeene beſides
The Goddeſſe Court, where alway ſhe reſides,
This *Lemnius* built of Gold and rareſt lemmes,
That like a Mount quite hid with Diadems
It ſeemes; where Art and Coſt with each contend,
For which the Eye, the Frame ſhould moſt commend.
Here *Cupid* downe with weary wing did light,
And iocund comes into his Mothers ſight,
VVith ſtatefull gate: who from a burniſh'd Throne,
Embraces, with Ambroſian Armes, her Sonne;
And thus begins; the newes my louely Boy,
And cauſe of thy arriue, and this new ioy?
Haſt thou againe turn'd *Ioue* into a Cow?
Or wanton *Daphne* to a Lawrell-bough?
VVhat Man, or Power immortall, by thy Dart,
Is falne to ground, that thus reuiu'd thou art?
VVith many a Nectar kiſſe, milde Loue replies,
Our Bow ne'er bare away a greater prize:
Knowes not the Goddeſſe by the fertile *Rheine*,
Young *Fredericke*, borne of Imperiall Ligne,

Deſcended

in honor of the Marriage.

Deſcended from that braue [1] *Rolando* ſlaine,
And worlds great VVorthy, valiant [2] *Charle-Maigne*:
This hopefull Impe is ſtricken with our Bowe,
VVee haue his Armes, and three-fold Shield to ſhow;
[3] *Franconias* Lyon, and this of [4] *Baueir*,
A potent Heyre deriu'd from *Caſsimeir*.
Another [5] Argent onely, long they bore,
Till charg'd by *Charles* the laſt, late Emperour,

(1) A moſt valiant Souldier, and Nephew to *Charlemaine*, who with his companion *Oliuer*, was ſlaine vpon the *Pyranean* Hils, in *Roncis* valley, or *Rowlandi* valley, warring againſt the Infidels. His Horne wherewith he called his Souldiers together, and his Sword are yet to be ſeene at a Village in *Xantoigne*: of whom, as of the Emperour *Charlemaigne* the *Palſgraue* is lineally deſcended.

(2) *Pipin* King of *France*, the Father of *Charolus Martellus*, he begat *Pipin* the Father of *Charlemaigne*, auncetour to Count FREDERICK: I will ſhortly publiſh the Pedigree it ſelfe, being too long for this place.

(3) Whoſe ancient Armes was the Lyon, which the *Hollanders* beare, as deſcended from the auncient *Franci*. The *Romane* Empire was diuided into two Kingdomes; the one called *Lombardicum*, the other *Teutonicum*: this latter, being indeede *Germany* it ſelfe, was againe ſubdiuided, and gouerned *iure Franconico & Saxonico*: that of *Saxonie* ſtretched it ſelfe vnto the *Baltick-ſea*; the other of *Franconia* contained eyther ſide about the *Rhine*, *Suewia*, *Franconia* Eaſt, and all *Bauaria*. The Palatinate of the *Rhene* to make a difference betweene that of *Saxonie*, had the beginning in the time of *Otho* the third Emperour, about the yeere of Grace, 985. At what time the ſeauen Electors were ordained at *Quedlingburge*.

(4) *Otto* the Sonne of *Lewes* Duke of *Bauaria*, or rather *Boiaria*, marryed *Agnes* Daughter and Heire of *Henry*, Count Palatine of the *Rhine*, in the yeere 1215. (as ſaith *Auentinus*) which was the firſt vniting of theſe noble Houſes. *Bauaria* was ſometime a great Kingdome lying one part vpon *Hungary*, the ſecond vpon the *Adriatique Sea*, the third vpon *Franconia*. Out of this Family haue many worthy Emperours deſcended, in a manner, by continuall ſucceſſion, vnto our times. The Coate or Armes of *Bauaria* or *Boiaria* is Maſculy Argent and Azure, which had the beginning (as is verily ſuppoſed) at the ſame time when *Chrixus*, Duke of the *Boij* or *Bauarians*, tooke the Capitoll of *Roome*, whoſe Souldiers had their Caſſockes wrought of the ſame manner and forme, which *Virgil* (whoſe penne wrote nothing in vaine) teſtifieth in the eight Booke of his *Æneidos*, reporting they were ſuted *Saguis virgatis*: which kinde (ſaith *Diodorus*) were *interſtincta, & coloribus variegata in teſtellatam ſpeciem*.

(5) The third and middlemoſt, borne by the *Palatine*, was onely white, till the time of *Charles* the fift, who beſtowed the Pall, or Mound, for the charge vpon *Frederick* the ſecond, Count *Palatine*, in regard it is his office to deliuer it into his hand at his Coronation. It is called in Greeke, μῆλον, (*Cedremu*) and he that bare it, μηλοφόρος, (*Glycas*) and was vſually borne by the Grecian Emperours. Concerning the Fable, how the forme of it was ſhowne vnto Pope *Benedict* in a dreame, I let it paſſe, as friuolous.

That

That as [6]Arch-*Sewer*, and [7]*Elector*, this
Hee beares, saue honor, adding nought of his.
What Coast or Country haue not heard their Fame?
Or who not lou'd their euer-honour'd Name?
Yet trembled at from farthest [8]*Caspian* Sea,
And *Scythian Tanais*, to the *Danubie*.
ELIZA's Name, I know, is not vnknowne
Vnto my Queene, the second vnto none,
For beauty, shape of Body, euery grace,
That may in earthly Maiestie take place;
That were not *Venus* daily seene of mee,
I would haue sworne this Princesse had beene shee.
Hast *Cytherea*, Leaue thy native Land,
And ioyne them quickly by the Marriage band.
The Queene her Sonne remouing from her lap,
Her haire of wiery gold shee tresseth vp.

(6) Howsoeuer it pleaseth *Bodin, lib. de Rep. cap. 9.* to iest at the *Germane* Princes, in regard of these their dignities at the Emperours Coronation, where he saith; **Les Electeurs portent le qualité de barlets domestiques, comme boutelliers, escuiers, eschansons de l'Empereur:** The beginning & vse hereof is most honourable and auncient. *Nicephorus* saith, that in the time of *Constantine* the great, that the office of Arch-*Sewer* was assigned to *Rossicus*, a great Prince, his wordes be; Ρωσικὸς τῷ τε σάκελλῳ καὶ τὸ ἄξίωμα τὸ ἐπὶ τῆς τραπέζης παρὰ τῶ μεγάλῳ κεκλήρωται Κωνσταντίνῳ. And whosoeuer list to see the large priuiledges which haue beene graunted *Archidapifero. S. I.* let him reade the Golden Bull of *Charles* the fourth Emperour.

(7) By which Bull the senior Electorship is also confirmed to the *Palatine*, in these wordes; *Quoties sacrum vacare continget Imperium Illustris Comes Palatinus S. I. Archidapifer ad manus futuri Regis Romanorum, in partibus Rheni, & Suevia, &c. debet esse promisor.* By the same Bull the *Palatine* may call the Emperour to his tryall (but within the limits of his owne Court) hee may redeeme, and recall, any alienation made vniustly by the Emperour, lands pawned or solde, &c. One goeth farther, and affirmeth that if the Emperour be conuict of any capitall crime, the *Palatine* himselfe is to cut off his head with a golden Axe, vpon his Shield but mine Author worthily condemneth this as an idle and ridiculous iest.

(8) From hence had the Turkes their first Originall. *Danubie* is in a manner the bounds of the *Ottomans* Empire, vpon the West, whereon standeth the famous *Vienna* in *Austria*, so valiantly defended by *Philip Count Palatine* against *Soliman* in the time of *Charles* the fift, whereof wee haue already spoken.

Throwes

Throwes on her Veile, and takes the Girdle chaſte,
Wherewith ſhe quiets ſtormes, and euery blaſt,
Allaies the ſwelling flouds, and furious ſea;
Whereto full ſpeedily ſhe takes her way:
And here arriu'd, ſends forth a *Cupid* faire,
Dreſt like a Sea-Nymph, with a ſiluer hayre:
To ſearch the deepe, and bring vnto the ſhore
Some *Triton*, able to conuay her o'er;
Which if hee did performe with nimble ſpeede,
A golden Bowe and Shafts ſhould be his meede.
No ſooner *Loue* had diu'd into the Maine,
But on the ſurge appear'd a wondrous traine
Of Sea-gods, Tritons, Nymphes, who equall ſtroue
The formoſt who ſhould aide the Queene of Loue;
First, *Neptune*, mounted on a * Grampas crown'd
With Roſes, calm'd the *Ocean* all around:
Palæmon on a Seale with hoary lockes,
Begirt with Samphire from the neighbour rockes:
An vgly VVhirlepoole *Nereus* beſtrides,
VVith Trident galling oft his lazie ſides.
Among the Maids ſhe *Glaucus* hindmoſt lagges
Vpon a Porpoſe brideled with flagges.
Next *Venus* comes, with all her beauteous crew,
VVhom Dolphins in a ſhelly Chariot drew.
No Nymph was there but did ſome gift beſtow,
That did in *Amphitrites* boſome grow:
Cymothoe brought a girdle paſſing faire
Of ſiluer, twiſted with her Chriſtall haire.
Young *Spathale*, a pearely Carcanet,
And *Clotho* Corrall, good as ſhe could get.

* A Fiſh almoſt as bigge as the Whale.

Faire *Galatea* from the *Perſian* Shore,
Strange Iemmes and Flowers, ſome vnknowne before,
Which to ELIZA, as their loues they ſent,
(Herewith adorning *Venus* as ſhe went)
Whom when they had conducted to our *Thame*,
And view'd the ſpatious channell of the ſame,
Admir'd our Chalkie Cliffes, ſuruai'd each Pierre,
Our fertile Shores, our Ships, and Harbours here,
They backe vnto their boundleſſe home doe hye;
But in a cloud the Queene aſcends the skie,
And takes her way vnto the Royall Hall,
Where downe, ſhe did no ſooner ſoftly fall,
But Clouds were fled that ouer-caſt the ayre,
And *Phœbus* threw about his golden hayre:
Eke Snow-treſs'd *Ianuary* (ſeldome ſeene)
Vpon his brow had got a wreath of greene.
Ioy was in Court, and iocund mirth poſſeſt
The hearts of all, from greateſt to the leaſt,
(Yet knew they not the cauſe) the windowes lay
Beſtrow'd with Primroſe, Violets, and Bay.
Now *children* looke (quoth ſhee) you baniſh hence
Affaires of State, ambitious difference,
Complaints, and Faction, melancholy Feares,
All Parſimonie, ſighes, and former Teares.
Let Nights in royall banquetting be ſpent,
Sweet Muſicke, Maſques, and ioyous merriment.
Now pleaſure take her fill; bring *Graces* Flowers;
With Torches *Hymen* plant the lofty Towers;
Twine, *Concord* double Girlonds, *Cupids* you
Some gather branches from the Myrtle bough.

And

And guild the roofe with waxen lights on high;
Tacke (others) vp rich Arras buſily;
Some caſt about ſweet waters; others cleanſe
With Myrrhe, and beſt *Sabean* Frankinſence,
The Curtaines; others fit about her Bed,
Or for her foote the floore with Veluet ſpred.
VVhich ſaid, into the Chamber of the Bride,
VVho lay to reſt, ſhe paſſed vneſpide
And ſecretly inſtructs her how to loue,
Recounting euery pleaſure ſhee ſhould proue:
And vrgeth that each Creature's borne to be
The Propagator of Poſteritie.
And now and then, ſhee caſteth in betweene,
Their Legends that haue faithfull Louers beene:
Shee tels of *Dido*, and *Lucretia* chaſte,
Camilla, *Hero*, *Thisbe*, and the reſt,
And many a Booke ſhee had at fingers end,
VVhich for her purpoſe oft ſhee can commend.
Now as the Aire gan more and more to cleare,
The Goddeſſe plainly did at laſt appeare.
VVhoſe burniſh'd haire the goodly roome did guild,
And with a ſweet Ambroſian odor fill'd,
That ſeeing now ELIZA's goodly grace,
Her daintie fingers, and her faireſt face:
Shee ſtood amazed, and with a Nectar kiſſe,
Shee bow'd her ſelfe, and boldly vtter'd this.
All happineſſe vnto the Princeſſe be,
The Pearle and Mirrour of great *Brittannie*,
For whoſe deere ſake, I this aduenture tooke,
And *Paphos* with my *Cyprus* ſweet forſooke:

Drawne by the Rumor of thy Princely Name,
And pitty of the hopefull *Frederickes* flame,
Though thou wert not a Princesse by thy birth,
This face deserues the greatest King on Earth,
What hand so fits a Scepter, and what Eye,
Did euer sparke with sweeter Maiestie,
Thy lips the Roses, whitest necke excells
The mountaine snow, and what is whiter els.
VVith equall temper how the white and red,
(Our cullors,) are vpon thy cheeke dispred,
The fingers of the Morning doe not shine,
More pleasing then those beauteous ones of thine,
If *Bacchus* crown'd his Loue with many a starre,
VVhy art thou yet vncrowned, fairer farre?
Oh Virgin, worthy onely not of *Rhine*,
And that sweet soile, thy [a] *Countie* [b] *Palatine*,
(Where [c] *Mose*, the *Moene*, the *Nah*, and *Nicer* clear,
With *Nectar* runne against thy comming there)
But of a world, due to those guiftes of thine,
Which in thee more then all thy Iewels shine,
This said; about her luory necke she hung,
The *Nereids* tokens which she brought along,
And with a needle curl'd her louely haire,

[a] Riuers that fall into the *Rhene* in the *Palatinate*.

[b] They were called, Comites, or Earles among the Romans who alwaies followed the Emperour in his Court, out of these number were elected the choisest, and sent to gouerne sundry Prouinces, as *Comes, Africæ, Tingitaniæ, Littoris Saxonici*, &c. Besides there were others called Comites, *Palatij qui præerant Palatio*, as it were viceroys in the Court of these, *Clotharius, Sigebert*, and other Kings of France had, whom they sent viceroys into *Austrasia, Burgundie*, &c.

[c] *Palatine* is a name of office, deriued not from the Pallace in *Treuir*, nor from a Castle called *Die Pfaltz* and of old *pfaltz gremenstein*, in the middle of the *Rhene*, but of the Emperours Pallace whereof they had the charge and disposing all affaires of the same, and was immediate next to the Emperour. I denie not but there haue beene many *Palatines*, as the *Palatine* of *Troyes, Bloies, Champaigne, Hungary, Habspurge*, and *Tubing*: but this is the greatest and in a manner who hath worne out all the rest: of whose familie haue beene nine or tenne famous Emperours, they are lineally discend from *Pepin* King of Fraunce.

Then

in honor of the Marriage.

Then Gallant Pearles beſtow'd at either eare,
And ore her head ſhe threw her Sindon vaile,
That farre adowne (vpborne by Nimphes) did traile,
By this, without a thouſand Virgins ſtai'd,
To lead along to Church the Princely maid,
With heauenly ſounds, (in fall of plenteous ſhowers,
Among the crew, of all the ſweeteſt flowers.)
That *Cytharea* leaues the Virgin now,
And takes her leaue with this, or other vow.
Liue Roiall Paire in peace and ſweeteſt Loue,
With all aboundance bleſt by heauen aboue,
A thouſand kiſſes binde your harts together,
Your Armes be weary with embracing either,
And let me liue to ſee betweene you twaine,
A *Caſar* borne as great as *Charlemaine.*

FINIS.

Monumenti,
Anno ſuperiori
In acta Diuûm publica relati
Formula

De Deſtinatis

Superilluſtriſs. Prr.
Frederici V. Com. Palat. ad *Rhenum* Pr. Elect.
S. R. I. Archidapif. & Vic.
Et
Sereniſs. D.D. ELIZABETHÆ vnicæ
Potentiſs. D. N.
Iacobi Regis, & Chariſs. Filiæ,
Nuptijs.

CONſentes, *Socij*, *Lares*, quibúsq;
Fas eſt indugredi *Iouis* Senatum,
Adſint vt numerò, monet [a] *Camillus*.
Sic iuſſit *Cronius*. Frequens *Olympo*
Conſeſſus Superûm. Tonantis ora
Intenti adſpiciunt; Relationem
Exſpectant. *BONA* [b] ſcæua *FAVSTA*q; (orſus
Ad-

[a] *Mercury*; to euery ſchoole boy he is common for *Ioues* meſſenger. But alſo his office was to ſummon the Gods of euery ranke to Parliament, as you may ſee in *Lucians* Ζεὺς τραγ.

[b] Good Fortune. V. *Feſtum in Scæua*, in ſteed of *Quod bonum fauſtum fœlixq; ſit*. Which was ſolemnly vſed before euery matter of much moment (as we vſe *Good ſpeed*, or ſuch like) and eſpecially before motions in the Senate, by thoſe which propoſed. *Cic. 1. de Diuinat. Donat. in Phorm. Terent. cæterùm apud Liuium paſſim.*

in honor of the Marriage.

Adfatur.) Teneræ in ſuis [c] *Britannis*
(Concham quæ meruit tenere eandem,
Quæ Germen *Charitum*, [d] Sacróq; Patrum
Regnat Stemmate) Virgini iugalem
Cypri Diua Potens torum rogauit,
Id *Tritonia*, *Juno* idem rogauit.
Quid cenſetis? Erant Opinione
Pleri quàm vario, tamen vólebant
Conſulti ſimúl Ordines [e] Bis octo,
Magnus ter Superis [f] *quatérq*; [g] *Amatæ*
Terreſtriq; *Deæ vt Deus* [h] *Daretur*:
Parcarum in Tabulas refertur. Vrget
(Quis dignus?) *Iupiter*. Statim rogantur
Terrarum *Genij*. Suis petendo
Ambit quisq; Deam: excipitq; [i] *Præſes*
Germaniûm; Modò *Quintus* Ille [k] *Diues*
Noſtris

[c] For our Women (ſcarce equall'd, no where better'd) *Venus* may well call our Nation hirs. The Topique ſtarre alſo of *London* (Beauties confluence) is the *Harp*, being of hir nature in Aſtrologie. And her image and name hath been ghes'd to be in ſome Britiſh ſiluer coines. *Camd. ad Numiſmat. pag.* 71.

[d] Beſide the common reaſons of *Sacrum* attributed to great ſubiects, our Soueraigns anceſtors ſpecially deſerue it, for their ſolemne annointings at their Coronation, which is familiarly knowne vſuall to them and ſome other Princes. But in ours ſo ancient, that CIↃ yeeres ſince and more it was common to them, if *Gildas* deceiue not. V. *eum in Epiſt. de excid. Brit.*

[e] *Mart. Capella, lib* 1. makes ſo many ſeuerall Eſtates (as it were) among the Deities.

[f] It is truiall how *thriſe and foure times*, expreſſe a ſuperlatiue. But alſo it heere reſpects the Name of our Princeſſe *Elizabeth*, which together may ſignifie the *Settenary of God*. The number withall includes *Virginity*, & by the ancients was titled *Pallas. Mac. lib.* 1. *ad ſom. Scip.*

[g] It was alſo the name whereby the noble *Veſtals* were alwaies ceremoniouſly called when they were choſen. *Agell. Noct. Attic.* 1. *Cap.* 12. and fits (with the other ſenſe) for a Virgines name.

[h] Both holy and prophane authoritie ſtile great Princes, Gods. v. *Pſal.* 82 *& ſæpius alibi.*

[i] Euery ſtate or country hath been ſuppoſed to haue his Topique Gouernour, as a *Genius* or Angell. v. *Macrob. Saturn.* 2. *cap.* 9 Alios. *Symmachus. lib.* 1. *epiſt* 40. *vt animæ naſcentibus, ita populis fatales Genij diuiduntur.* See *Paralip.* 2. *cap.* 28. and what true Diuines haue vpon *Daniel, cap.* 9.

[k] *Diues* pace interprets *Frederique*, in old Engliſh, or Dutch.

Nostris *Pace* viret, *Quirine*, [l] *Rhenis*
Quoi te Magnanimum dedisse Semen,
Quoi [m] *Malum, Cytherea*, te venustum,
Quoi dotes Animi liquet *Mineruam*:
Haut est, tam meritò Parem *Britannam*,
Alter, qui cupiat. Pares *Amorum*
Pulli! quin Generis Pares honore!
Fit discessio. Quotquot id Deorum
Censent vnanimi, nimis *Minorum*
Antistant numero, qui alid proteruus.
Ceris *Fata* duint, iubet Senatus.
Perscribunt. *Paphie, Cupidinésq;*
Aethon [n] *et Pyrois parate Flammas.*
[o] *Pattæci, Gemini, Thetisq; Conse*
Vestras Nodo operas. Propago Tamæ,

Rheni

[l] The people by *Rhine* in *Steph.* πολὶς πτλ.

[m] That Apples were as intercession, oft, for Loue, if you haue read any thing in old Poets, you must know, & that fitting to this purpose, euery æquiuocation of it may be. That they are proper for *Venus* to giue, *Claudian's roscida læti Mala ferunt donum Veneris*, is testimonie, and an old allusion in *Pindar. Isthm.* 2 with many o. ther. But the verse here alludes also to that golden Apple, Globe, or Ball, which the *Palsgraues* of *Rhine* beare with an infixt crosse in a Scutcheon pendant to their owne coate and that of *Bauiere* as token of what they carry at the Emperours Coronation. Following the vulgar, I thinke of it by name of an Apple, but certainely it seemes it was purposed for a Symbole of the Earth, by the first inuentor, (which was *Iustinian* 1.) and the Crosse vpon it interpreted, Our Sauiours passion on the earth, shewing, ὡς διὰ τῆς εἰς τὸν Σταυρὸν πίστεως τῆς γῆς ἐγκρατὴς γέγονε, as expressly *Codin* in *Orig. Constant.* and *Suid.* in *Iustiniam.* 1. *that through belief in the Crosse he became Ruler of the earth. Frederique II.* first bare it in the Scutcheon by grant of *Charles V.* Of it see more in *Marquhard. Freh. Orig. Palat.* 1. *Cap.* 15.

[n] They are vsed as for *Eros* & *Anteros* by *Claudian* in *Epithalam. Pall. & Serme* viz for the II. *Cupids* that make Loue mutuall.

[o] By that name were those pictures titled, which the Gentiles painted for Tutelary Deities in the poupes of their ships. *Europe* had it from the *Phœnicians*. v. *Suid.* in Πάτταικοι Θεοί. *Fest. in Europ. et ibid. Scaliger. quin et Tzetz. ad Lycophron. pag.* 11. *in* Ἀφλαξα. And a place of Scripture, *Act. Cap* 28 *Com.* 11. may be hereon interpreted But see there *Theophilact*, who places them in the Prowe. They & their fellowes in the verse are all known Sea-gouernars.

in honor of the Marriage.

Rheni vt fulgeat amplitèr [p] *Corollâ,*
Tædam præferat aut [q] *Amica* JVNO,
Aut CAIAE [r] *Genetrix. Sient* [s] *LYCAEA*
PANOS postridiè, vt Satu fruantur.
Adclamant Superi, PARES HAVETE.
Quis vidit *Venerem* auspicatiorem?

I. S. *è Soc. Int. Templi.*

[p] And also as proper to the Marriage, *Crownes* were vsed to the couple in the Orientall Empire, as you may see in *Theophilact. Simocat. Hist. I. cap.* 10. *& ibid. Tontanum. Fleuri lib. II. cap.* 17. which I transferre not hither, but with allusion. [q] *Pronuba Iuno* is so familiar that none can be ignorant of her interest in Marriages: and for this passage,—*Dat Iuno veienda Vincula, & insigni geminat concordia tædâ. Papinius Sylvar. I.* agreeing testimonies are obvious.

[r] *Caia* by the auncient Romane vse, was a perpetuall name for euery Bride, and thee vsed to salute her husband being first brought to him thus; *Vbi tu Caius, ego Caia.* The reason of it may be enquired in *Plutarch. Problem Rom.* 30. *Valer. Epit. de Nom. Rat.* and elsewhere. And, whose is giuen whether *Iuno*, or the Brides mother, beare the Light, being in this particular, Both *great Queenes*: and that, Mothers also did vse so, authoritie is large. *Scholiast. ad Apollon. Argonautic. &. & Euripid. in Phœnissis*, with others.

[s] That, the Nuptials should be the day before the *Lupercals* (i. the *Lycæa*) which was a Sacrifice instituted anciently in *Rome*, and the chiefe effect was, that *young married women touch'd with a bloudy piece of Goates-skinne, should be fertile in posteritie.* The day of that was alwayes on the *XV. of Kl. February*, that is, the *XV.* of *February* with vs. which was the day after this happy Knot. For the *Lupercals*, *Plutarch. in Romulo. Ouid. Fast. II. Halicarnass. lib. I.* are most particular.

THE MANNER

Of the Solemnization of this *Royall Marriage*.

THE proceeding was from the Priuie-Chamber through the Preſence, and Guard-Chamber, ouer the Tarras, through the new-built Roome, downe into the vtter Court: where, from the Gate all along, vp againe to the great Chamber-dore, was a foote-pace made about ſixe foote high, and railed in on eyther ſide, vp againe to the great Chamber-dore, and ſo by the way leading to the Cloſet, they went downe into the Chappell, where the Marriage was ſolemnized.

The order of the proceeding was thus: Firſt, came the *Palſgraue*, attended by diuers Noble-men, Knights, and Gentlemen, as well Engliſh as Strangers; himſelfe apparrelled all in *white*, being Cloath of ſiluer.

Then came the Bride, apparrelled alſo in *white*, (Cloath of Siluer alſo) with a Coronet on her head of Pearle, and her haire diſheueled, and hanging

downe ouer her ſhoulders, lead to the Chappell (as I remember) by the Prince, and the Earle of *Northampton*, being Batchelors: (for in comming backe ſhe was lead by my Lord *Admirall*, and the Duke of *Lennox*.) And her Traine borne by eight or nine *Ladyes of Honor*: after whom followed the Queenes Maieſtie, with a great number of Ladies and Gentlewomen.

Then came the Kings Maieſtie, attended by moſt of the Nobilitie of the Land, and followed by the band of *Penſioners*, bearing their Axes, and proceeded as before, into the Chappell.

In the middeſt whereof was erected a Stage of fiue degrees, high railed on each ſide, and open at either end; the Railes couered with Cloath of Gold: vpon which was ſolemnized the afore-ſaid Marriage, which being conſummate by my *L. Grace of Canterbury*, and a Sermon made by the *B. of Bath and Welles*, Mr. *Garter* Principall *King of Armes*, publiſhed the ſtile of the Prince and Princeſſe, to this effect:

All Health, Happineſſe, and Honour be to the High and Mightie Princes, FREDERICK, *by the Grace of God Count* Palatine *of the* Rhine, *Arch-Sewer, and Prince Elector of the holy Empire, Duke of* Bauier, * *and* ELIZABETH *his Wife, onely Daughter to the High, Mighty, and right Excellent*, IAMES, *by the Grace of God, King of great Britaine, &c.*

* The order of the Garter, whereof the Palgraue is Knight, was here omitted.

Which finiſhed: the marryed Princes returned backe the ſame way they came; but the Kings Maieſtie priuately, by another way.

An

An Aduertiſement to the Reader.

READER, I attribute the name of Caſimire *in ſome places to the* Palſgraue, *which thou happily maieſt imagine to be the Sir-name of that Familie, which was but an addition to the Chriſten-name of ſome later of the Earles, from the Marqueſſe of* Brandenburge, *that* Iohannes *or* Frederick Caſimire, *is no more then* Henry Frederick, Iohn Maria, Petrus Andræas, *or the like: but by reaſon of the remarkable worth and vertues of thoſe his late Grandſires, I haue vſed it* κατ' ἐξοχήν: *beſide, the nature of the Verſe could not admit the Name* Frederick, *ſo often, or ſo well.*

ERRATA.

IN the fourth Hymne, for, *from Caſimire*, reade, *to Caſimire*: in the Marginall Notes, for *Charolus*, reade, *Carolus*. And what elſe (Reader) thou ſhalt finde of the like nature, let mee entreate thee to correct out of thine owne iudgement, ſince mine owne leaſure ſerued mee not to ouer-looke the Proofes ſo often as I deſired.

Thine aſſuredly

H. P.

FINIS.

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